

1. We tried to live our lives in peace, but interference came.
Yet the world is still confused, as to where to lay the blame.
They say the heart is well-intentioned, yet the body lay there slain.
AND THE BLOOD IS WASHED AWAY, IN THE RAIN.
2. The face behind the lust for war, wears a mask and hides its name.
Destruction bleeds and craves for more, to renew itself in vain.
The tears but oil the cycles that turn the engine, of this runaway train,
WHICH RUNS ON BLOOD, WASHED AWAY, IN THE RAIN.
3. How long throughout history, will we play out this old game?
And keep the globe in bondage, till only signs of death remain?
There's the fruit of love's creation, life, flushed down forever's drain.
WITH THE BLOOD, WASHED AWAY, IN THE RAIN.

BRIDGE

Life is one big field, that yields up its grain,
fertilized by the blood of saints and soldiers.
It's soaked into the soil, it's sprinkled on the grass,
but like everything in life & death, it doesn't last.

Thank god that love renews, the future from the past;
like the field's every blade of grass, spattered with this stain...
AND THEIR BLOOD, WASHED AWAY, IN THE RAIN.

4. Looking back, it's like a dream, the glory and the pain.
Having been there once too much, we'll never be the same.
Reality and memory team, to ask "what did we gain?"
BY THEIR BLOOD WASHED AWAY, IN THE RAIN.
5. This, too, will pass, as nothing lasts, and nothing stays the same.
But the agents of the changes, still live to wreck and maim.
It's few whose orbit is not moved, by a whole planet gone insane.
AS OUR BLOOD IS WASHED AWAY, IN THE RAIN.

INSTRUMENTAL [THEN MODULATE UP]

6. How in the world did we get to here? --Who took our trove and dashed our claim?
It's not our unborn sons and girls, who brought us to this shame!
And yet we give this heritage, to our innocent young grain,
TILL THEIR BLOOD POURS DOWN LIKE TEARS, IN THE RAIN.

REPEAT BRIDGE

[VAMP ON HOOK LINES]:

...TILL THEIR BLOOD POURS DOWN AS TEARS IN THE RAIN...*/

END

* Overlap with background voices of: "How long, how long, will the cycles prolong...till the cycles will be over, how long..." [See Revelation 6:10]

MARKET: TOP 10/ALTERNATIVE/ECLECTIC

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